

Fire

Always hot

Always cold

Always searing

Always freezing

My life is a ball of painful searing fire that won't go away

"Are you ok?"

"Oh yeah I'm just fine,"

I say that, but I want you to wrap me in a bear hug and never let me go

Of course I'm not ok. There is a giant flame inside my soul

You speak of life as if it were a toy in your control

but in reality it is a sick psychotic game manipulated by unseen forces

I know I shouldn't complain if I'm not willing to speak up

but to speak up is to burn a bit of me away in this psychotic game of fire you call life

The fire never fades

never goes away

And yet I'm still here

The fight for my survival has begun

The fire inside feels like a marshmallow melting over an open pizza oven

Burning, always burning

And yet here I am

Always freezing

Always searing

Always cold

Always hot

Fire